But tell me, is yong *George Stanley* liuing?
Dar. He is my Lord, and ſafe in *Leſter* Towne,
Whither if it pleaſe you, we may now withdraw vs.
Rich. What men of name are ſlaine on either ſide?
Iohn Duke of Norfolke, Walter Lord Ferris, ſir Robert Brokenbury, and ſir William Brandon.
Rich. Enter their bodies, as become their births,
Proclaime a pardon to the ſouldiers fled,
That in ſubmiſſion will returne vs,
And then as we haue tane the Sacrament,
We will vnite the white roſe and the red.
Smile heauen vpon this faire coniunction,
That long hath frown'd vpon their enmitie,
What Traitor heares me, and ſayes not *Amen*?
England hath long beene mad, and ſcard her ſelfe,
The brother blindly ſhed the brothers blood,
The father raſhly ſlaughtered his owne ſon,
The ſonne compeld, beene butcher to the ſire,
All this diuided *Yorke* and *Lancaſter*,
Diuided in their dire diuiſion.
O now let *Richmond* and *Elizabeth*,
The true ſucceeders of each royall houſe,
By Gods faire ordinance conioyne together,
And let thy heires (God if they will be ſo)
Enrich the time to come with ſmooth-fac't peace,
With ſmiling plentie, and faire proſperous daies.
Abate the edge of Traitors gracious Lord,
That would reduce theſe bloudie daies againe,
And make poore *England* weepe in ſtreames of bloud,
Let them not liue to taſt this lands encreaſe,
That would with treaſon wound this faire lands peace.
Now ciuill wounds are ſtopt, peace liues againe,
That ſhe may long liue heare, God ſay Amen.

FINIS.